

# 田中ユタカ初登場!!



This is a tale of a future immeasurably distant after the end of the history of Curled Humanity.



The setting is mankind's most ancient of lands, the 'City of Clouds', the oldest thing in existence after the Great Tree of the planet.

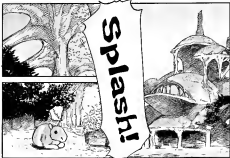


## ミア姫

<http://katsushika.mookup-pictures.com>  
 Translation: chifly    Editing: Sora  
 Scan: light am    OC: amami



Fly!



It really is really, Anne.



Oh, your repentance.

It alone from the throne, please don't let.



What about that, Anne?

A powerful and tender fantasy of the distant future.

A blessing  
on all.



*Princess Mimio*

Yutaka Tanaka presents

# ミミア姫

From the creator of "Aren," the most noted  
explorer of love and life of the present day!

## YUTAKA TANAKA

The eagerly awaited issue makes its appearance!





Like a baby's  
back, mine  
is smooth  
and bare of  
anything.

I was born  
that way.

Unlike  
everyone  
else, I have  
no wings  
on my back.

I can't fly.

All I can do is walk.

That's how I was born.



it's why I'm  
frustrated...

That's why it  
always takes  
so much more  
time and effort  
with me...



Don't  
forget a  
gift!

There are  
hurry and  
danger your  
children

Land  
so very  
lonely



But it  
seems  
we were  
mistaken.

I have lots of  
memories of  
seeing a bunch  
of doctors  
when I was  
little.



ssssh



ssssh

ssssh



What  
about you  
and your  
children?

pat pat

My appearance  
isn't because of  
an illness.

Apparently, I'm an  
extremely rare  
Child of the Gods.

I've learned that the gods  
who made all the types of  
humans couldn't fly, couldn't  
use magic, and couldn't  
speak with the mind.

## "CHILD OF THE GODS"

Like a miracle of the  
stars, I was born distant  
in likeness to that of the  
Gods, they say.





Because I'm a Child of the  
Gods, I have to go to the  
Country of the Gods.

It's a rule of nature...  
a very important duty...

because I was  
born as a miracle  
of the stars...



Starboard is made  
with these  
stars...



are  
Mother  
and  
Father...

Not happy that  
I'm going to  
become a God?

Starboard  
is  
made  
with  
these  
stars...

For the sake of  
all the world,

I have to travel to the  
Gods' country in the  
starry sky and become  
one of the Gods.



It seems they  
couldn't hear  
me after all...

But...

I've tried several  
times to say this  
to Mother and  
Father with my  
mental voice...

"Do I really have to  
become a God?  
Can't I stay home  
like this forever?"







Using the words  
shared here as the  
source, our society  
created a unique  
limited image, and  
developed culture

It was the  
discovery of the  
revelation of our  
primitive machinery  
that was the  
beginning of our  
history - the  
history of mankind.

Who are we?



Let them  
light on our  
origins

What's more,  
the Father of  
Design

We are not  
the direct  
descendants  
of this star.



Yes...

We are  
created  
beings.

Long, long ago, we  
were created by the  
children of this star -  
the Cursed Ones.

From their  
hands were we  
brought forth.



From the moment,  
they walked past  
the world of their  
ancestors.

The Corned Ones  
who greeted us  
left this land and  
ascended the  
heavens...

They became  
Gods.



Yes, Great  
Divinities.

Your days of  
coming to this  
sanctuary to learn  
of the Gods  
and humans  
are all to end.

The day  
of your  
departure  
approaches.



Thank you for  
your guidance  
this long while.



Your lineage will  
born to become one  
of those Gods.



A night, when  
no night,  
another  
night, may  
begin.

Is it under  
starry-day  
lighter than  
the blue  
day?

The Counting  
of the clock  
is her  
secret.



I pray  
for your  
safety  
on your  
journey.

It will be a  
considerable  
trial.



There must be  
real shown to us  
by the gods which  
lead to the  
starry sky...



The great  
tree.





The Great Tree  
of the land  
which stretched  
across, among  
the heavens,

in the oldest, and  
largest life-form,  
of this planet.

You would see the land  
and trees in which  
wolves, horses,  
and stories dwell.

and the flow  
the very top  
of it.



...that  
believe.



Dear goodness,

acquire a taste of the  
eternal pain and  
suffering that I will  
soon visit upon  
this wicked world

If such a pain  
be yours, will it  
become one of  
the joys,



It will be  
no easy job  
to bring  
justice.



I may lead  
you, while the  
protectors  
of our faith,  
watch it

It is a path  
upon which a  
number of  
difficulties  
have been  
predicted



I may not be  
able to be a  
good deed

Even if I  
don't get to  
the last  
moment.



Instead of  
watching over  
and cherishing  
everyone,



There  
are...



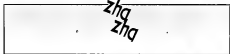
I might become a  
strong, strong God  
who brings about  
justice and  
destruction.



but I might  
not be able to  
achieve anything  
in that way...

You've taught  
me to care  
for others as  
I would for  
myself.









You dumbass!



She looks just like in the books.

See, no wings!



Surp

We brought back a real god, dreamin' it really be happen!



Ohes down, you idiot!



strong!



Get on here

She'll be gone soon...





Everyone  
gathered here  
to her child...

Isn't she  
too old and  
old...

She'll die  
today...

Granny's  
dying...

Granny...

and was told  
to live a life  
not fit for  
even pigs...

Granny was born  
in an even more  
hopeless place in  
this hopelessly  
dark...

That area of the  
world hopeless  
quarter of the  
City of Clouds...

But, and I  
don't know  
what the  
reason is...

at the end of it,  
Granny changed  
the way she  
lived a little...

It was truly  
a terrible,  
horrible  
life...

A life so miserable,  
if you were to ask  
her why she'd been  
born, or she could  
also be taught or cry  
about it...

What  
she's  
crying...

In the end,  
even half of  
that lifetime  
was cheerily  
used up in  
pain...

Yes... her  
workdays...

There are  
even more  
than that  
when people...





One by one, the  
witched and cursed  
not only their ragged  
bodies, but their  
bloodied hearts...

the light providing  
food and clothing to  
orphaned and home-  
less children who'd  
ended up there...



It's possible  
that the life the  
Gods gave  
dramy was a  
losing hand.

but...

The group of  
people here are all  
children who were  
given love and  
beliefs in just the  
way by dramy...

I'm one  
of them,  
too...



Today, everyone's here  
to make her life glitter  
with love, joy, and  
goodbye as we see our  
beloved dramy off!



*Save  
drammy!*

*Don't let  
her die!*

*Hey!  
You're a  
god, right?*

*That  
appearance  
alone  
you're a  
god!*

*Please!*



*drammy!  
Be...*

*I won't do  
too things  
anymore!  
I'll stop  
everything  
off!*

*Don't  
die!*



*drammy!*



*We use all kinds  
good ones you  
love so much!  
I brought her  
here!*

*Look,  
drammy!*



Granny's wings were  
completely gone and  
she looked like a god ...





There's  
nothing to be  
afraid of...

It's okay...

Granny smiled at me...



Bring  
alive it...

a wonderful  
song...



That's the final job  
of the clearing is  
to show them that,  
happy or sad, at  
the end of it, the  
road is still the  
way to

She had a  
habit of  
saying

There's no  
need to  
worry—



Fuck...

It was  
a full  
life...



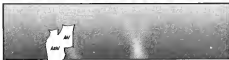
Surprisingly,  
sorry for  
all the  
trouble!



These guys didn't  
see the big picture.  
Please don't get  
so in trouble  
with the cops



Granny's  
dead, isn't  
she?



Wow!

There  
were  
good?

Wow!!!

These  
guys were  
from good  
people giving  
all right!



something  
strange has  
happened.

Inside me,



Princess  
Mika and  
returned!

It's  
Princess  
Mika!

Wow!!!



I'm sure this  
is the first  
time I've ever  
understood.

I understood  
Father and  
Mother...



I haven't  
become able to  
use magic and  
I haven't  
become able to  
hear voices  
with my mind,  
but...



Everything  
was so  
warm. It  
hurt.



The feel of  
Granny's hand  
remained as  
a dryness in  
my hand.



alive...

Um...



Must...



I can't sleep.

My heart is  
pounding so  
much it's  
painful.



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Gather...



Would you like  
to sleep with  
me in my room  
tonight?

Must...







Ash...



I'm going to  
become a god.



Ash...

Father  
and  
Mother  
and I



**SQUEE**

I've  
decided



even so...

Even if I can't fly  
as high, even if I  
can't understand  
other people  
with wings...



I want to say  
to the world,  
"I love you!"

I want to  
kiss all of  
the world!



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I'm sure I had  
lots of fluffy  
dreams...

For the first  
time in a good  
long while, she  
made her feather  
bed for me.

That night, Sister  
wrapped me in her  
large, fluffy, snow-  
white wings.



I was really  
glad... really  
happy...

The day of my departure came.

From morning onward, there were a lot of  
ceremonies and my head went numb.

Lots of people came to see me off.

Father managed to get through it, but Mother  
ended up breaking down in tears.

Sister cried even more.



began her  
journey.

Princess  
Minnie

Princess Minnie, who had no wings,  
Princess Minnie, who could not fly,

climbed the Great Tree of the land

From the very top of the Great Tree of the land,

Princess Minnie flew.

Smiling, Princess Minnie flew,

— From "The Song of Princess Minnie"